

Turn In Alarm

Mayor Mullins was host Wednesday night to the fire department personnel at a steak supper at Stephenson's Cafe. It followed a run to the Marsh fire scene where three tall chimneys which were all that were left of the burned house, were torn down. Two of the chimneys easily succumbed to the high pressure streams of water played upon them but the huge central chimney was a very stubborn affair and after more than an hour's effort a rope was used to pull it down.

At the supper Mayor Mullins stated that he was giving it to show his and the City Council's appreciation of the wonderful

service being done by the fire department, recognized as one of the outstanding volunteer fire departments in the state. It is largely responsible for Elba having one of the lowest fire insurance rates of any town in this section.

At the suggestion of Fireman Roberts, Mayor Mullins has asked the Clipper to urge the people to be more hasty in turning in fire alarms. It is much better to call the fire department in the early stages of a fire, even if it is put out before the truck arrives, than to wait until the blaze has gotten out of control. Millions of dollars are lost each year because of people who waited to determine the seriousness of a fire before turning in an alarm.

In case of fire dial No. nine and ask the operator to turn in the alarm.



YOUR HOME Is Your Castle

Don't let faulty wiring endanger your home. Adding appliances without changing your wiring is poor judgement and may burn your home. Let us check your wiring today. No charge for estimate.

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Harry Boswell - Phone 443

Live Alone And Lump It Says Audrey Trotter

Hollywood's number one bachelor girl doesn't hold with the theory of live alone and lump it. Audrey Trotter, starring on the screen at the Elba Theatre in "Tension" Tuesday and Wednesday, June 20 and 21, lives alone at the moment, but she candidly admits that if the right man came along she would forget about an acting career.

"However, I'm not sitting around sulking or envying my married friends," said the straightforward Miss Trotter in a recent interview. "I'm a great believer in fate, and right now my fate is to do the best job I can as an actress."

One of the reasons for her being a fatalist is the way she first became interested in the theatre.

"I was teaching a Sunday School class in my hometown of Joliet, Illinois," she relates. "It was a summer day and the youngsters were a little more bored than usual. To get their attention I started to act out the story. They loved it. From that time on, each lesson was dramatized. Often the children would play the parts along with me. It became a fascinating game and the class grew until I thought the walls would burst out of the classroom."

With the Sunday School class as an inspiration, Audrey Trotter majored in dramatics throughout her schooling and eventually found herself working in Chicago as a door-to-door saleswoman to earn enough money to pay dramatic school tuition.

Although she lives alone, the actress doesn't let that put a crimp in her flair for domesticity. She knows the recipes for dozens of tempting dishes and can whip them together with the efficiency of an expert.

"It's more fun than eating out," she answered when asked the practicality of cooking for one. "And I think it's a good idea to keep one's hand in. I may not live alone forever you know."

ON THE FARM

In carrying out soil conservation practices, last year he had 40 acres of lupine to plant and harvest. Without his power equipment, Malcolm could not have handled this large acreage in lupine.

Malcolm is competing in the Veteran's \$1000 Corn Contest. On his acre plot he has Dixie 18 growing in three foot rows, planted 18 inches in the drill. He fertilized with 750 pounds of 4-10-7 at planting and he has side dressed with 350 pounds of soda. Two cuttings were given the corn. From the looks of the corn now, somebody's going to have to make lots of bushels to beat Malcolm.

Malcolm, like many other veterans in farm training, believes that no farming program is complete without modern conveniences in the house. Although Malcolm doesn't own the farm, he has put running water in the house, owns a washing machine, a refrigerator, an electric stove and has other modern appliances for the home.

Malcolm's next step is to buy land of his own. He already has a farm in view and is ready to buy when the present owner says the word, according to Harold Hudson, Malcolm's Veteran Vocational Agriculture teacher.

See What I Mean?

By Richard Hill Wilkinson

EXCEPT for the fact that Allen Bursley is a coward, Maybelle's happiness was complete. Being a Westvian, even though the once vast properties of her forefathers had shriveled to a mere 20-acre farm on the outskirts of Stockbridge, she could not abide cowards.

3-Minute Fiction

Worst of all, Allen Bursley didn't seem to think that being branded a coward was at all important.

"Why," he asked, "should I want to fight Steve Legge? I've nothing against him. He's done nothing to offend me."

"Why," she stormed, "you ask me why? Isn't it enough to tell me he's saying such dreadful things about you?"

"But suppose the stories aren't true? And what if they are?"

"Allen Bursley," Maybelle said tensely, "you listen to me. When you came up here and bought the Thompson place and tried to get a go of farming, everyone laughed. But you fooled 'em. You made the place pay by dint of hard work, and then you made me fall in love with you — and — and I was tremendously happy and wanted to get married only —"

"Only," said Allen, "everybody figured you were Steve Legge's girl, and when we became engaged Steve began to threaten. And now you won't marry me. All I've liked him."

"I wouldn't marry a coward," said Maybelle scornfully.

The word spread like wildfire. Maybelle Wesleyan had broken off her engagement with Allen Bursley, because Allen had admitted being afraid of Steve Legge. Steve became more swaggering. He yearned for some excuse to bully the city man.

THE OPPORTUNITY came a fortnight later in front of the village postoffice. It was evening and more than half of the town's population was gathered there. Allen Bursley came into the porch, his attention concentrated on a letter in his hand. He did not see the outburst of Steve Legge, and fell over it, saving himself by grasping a post.

Look where you're going, you clumsy idiot! Kicking a man in the leg."

Allen withheld the apology that rose to his lips, and said instead, "Keep your legs under you if you don't want them kicked."

"Say! Who do you think you're talking to, you shriveled-up city sissy?"

Allen hesitated, carefully folded his letter and tucked it into his pocket. "Legge," he said, "I don't want to quarrel with you, but —"

Steve let out a roar of contemptuous laughter. "Afraid, eh? Well, we don't abide cowards."

"But," finished Allen quietly, "since you insist, let me advise you, you brought it on yourself. Steve lunged and something



Allen withheld the apology that rose to his lips.

struck him like a sledge-hammer and set him back on his heels. — He struck out blindly, accompa-

REV. DAVIS RETURNS

(Continued from page 1)

res, Joel Jones, Trinity, R. J. Haskew, Pike Circuit, J. E. Johnson, Pittsview, Thomas D. Dillard, Ramer-Pine Level, S. F. Lowrey, Rutledge, J. W. McCurdy, Shady Grove, C. W. Mathison, Smith Station-Scale, Sam C. Shirah, Troy, S. D. Bradley, Union Springs, C. B. Liddell.

Conference Missionary T. S. Harris, District Secretary of Evangelism, R. J. Haskew, District Missionary Secretary W. O. Phillips, Sabbath School, W. W. Halstead.

Other appointments of special interest to Elba residents: A. E. Middlebrooks, Montgomery Trinity; W. M. Sproule, Thomasville; J. C. Vickers, Geneva; Charles A. Corbett, Marianna; L. W. Tubb, Port St. Joe; W. J. Hughes, Pensacola St. Mark; and John E. Vickers, Uralah.

The conference reported that the membership showed a gain of 6,038 during the nine months year.

ONE OF OLDEST HOMES

(Continued from page 1)

that the Department's new adjustable hose nozzle which makes a fine fog spray was used to good advantage. It protected the firemen from the intense heat and enabled them to get much closer to the flames than would otherwise have been possible.

Frank P. Ralner built this fine old Colonial home more than 40 years ago and at the time it was recognized as the most attractive home in Elba. James Marsh purchased the home in 1920. Mr. Ralner moving to Mobile.

Robert Marsh, local insurance man, stated that the house was partially insured. It belonged to five Marsh heirs and Mr. Marsh stated that no definite information can be given concerning future building plans. It is one of the most desirable building lots in Elba and it is hoped that a modern residence will replace the old landmark within the near future.

We sell

Armstrong's Linoleum

and

Resilient Tiles

LINDSEY-THOMASON

Special Clearance

IMPORTANT FOR SUMMER VACATION

Dresses that are cool, comfortable, easy to pack and travel in. We've got just what you're looking for in our extensive new group of lightweight cotton dresses. You'll find wonderful breeze cool shades, all sizes. At prices that please.

Every Item IN THE STORE

Except Hats, Bags, and Gloves going at

25% OFF

Shop early for best buys

JUNE 16 - JUNE 24

★ You will like our selection of flowers for every occasion

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Day Phone 243 Night Phones 231 & 477

★ We are specializing in hand-made clothes for infants and children 2 to 8.

ATTENTION FARMERS

★ We have received authority from the State of Alabama Commissioner of Agriculture to issue membership certificates in Farmers Livestock co-operative, and we invite all farmers in this area to become members.

A Farmers Co-operative is an organization owned and operated by and for the Farmers, and only Farmers are entitled to membership. It is operated solely and strictly for the Farmers benefit. Get your membership certificate now. You can obtain a certificate from any officer or director of the organization.

Farmers Livestock Co-op.

Elba, Alabama

Shady Grove Singing Held On June Fourth

The annual Sacred Harp Singing was held at Shady Grove on June 4, 1950. The house was called to order by T. F. Sanders singing Nos. 263 and 48. G. L. Beck led in prayer after which T. F. Sanders sang No. 155. J. H. Jackson sang Nos. 99, 171 and 81 as an introductory lesson.

Class appointed T. F. Sanders as chairman. He sang No. 470 then used the following leaders: First lesson: Hastings Blair, S. C. Chapman, R. D. Beck, J. O. Thomas, T. J. Jones, D. J. Dye.

Second lesson: M. O. Meadows, J. W. Lee sang No. 127, 500 in memory of Mrs. Cora Stephens, Ed Kelley sang No. 45 and 338 in memory of Gap Hardy. Both of these people had passed away since the last session.

Other leaders: Frank Spurlock, D. Byrd, J. W. Bassett, Miss Edna McIntosh, Mrs. S. C. Chapman, Mrs. Ruby Graves, Mrs. Annie Johnson, Mrs. J. F. Helms, J. W. Grimes, Recess.

Second lesson: E. A. Lowrey, W. F. Sumford, Paul Lisenby, F. T. Wallace, Willie Brooks, R. H. Moore, sang No. 378 in memory of E. A. Wilks, J. N. Livings, I. A. Wilks, U. B. Hudson, Mrs. Colney, W. M. Wilkerson.

Chairman sang No. 37. Class was dismissed by Paul D. Kendrick.

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For All Occasions
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If You Need Additional Insurance

Call 481 - We will be glad to service your insurance needs.

F. H. MURPHREE INSURANCE AGENCY

NOTICE!

We regret that we had to CLOSE the gates at Lake Lucille. There have been a few people slipping in at night, fishing. This is the same principal as going into a store and stealing. We are watching this lake at night; if you are caught fishing or in the act of fishing you will be prosecuted.

The gates will be open to all on Sundays, so you may drive through and feed the fish if you wish.

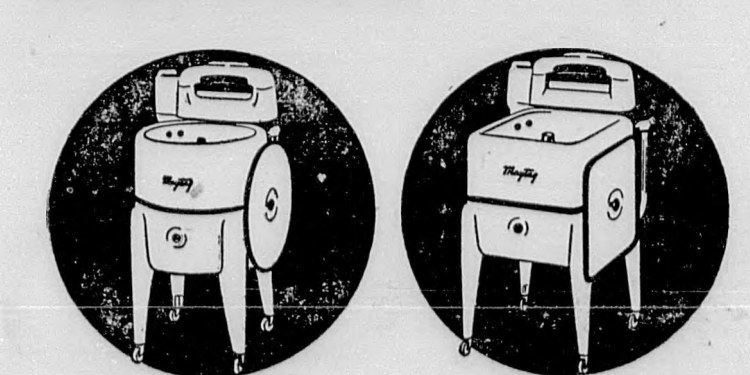
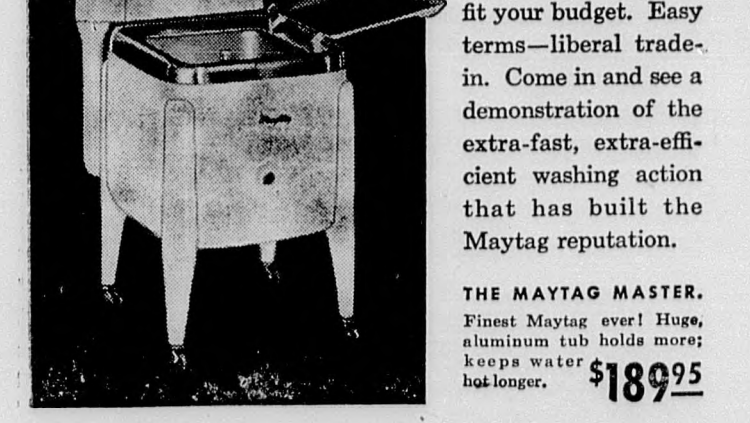
Please have patience with a little longer. We hope to open the Lake to the public sometime in the near future.

MR. AND MRS. HERBERT JONES

It's easy to own a Maytag

There is one price to fit your budget. Easy terms—liberal trade-in. Come in and see a demonstration of the extra-fast, extra-efficient washing action that has built the Maytag reputation.

THE MAYTAG MASTER. Finest Maytag ever! Huge, aluminum tub holds more; keeps water longer. **\$189.95**



THE MAYTAG CHIEFTAIN, America's finest low-priced washer... A genuine Maytag is every day's best. **\$134.95**

THE MAYTAG COMMANDER, with large square porcelain tub and fast efficient Cyclone action. **\$154.95**

LINDSEY - THOMASON
Furniture Company
"MAKERS OF HAPPY HOMES"

No Spoke in His Place

By Richard Hill Wilkinson

WITHOUT REALIZING it Armine had been watching the young man with the black hair and blue eyes. She admitted to herself that he was good looking. Also, he wore his evening clothes with just the right degree of casualness; his face was pleasant and suave.

Armine, she thought. The type of man who couldn't be trusted. Deceptive. Like Loring Brooks. More thought of Loring gave her a funny little pang.

And then the young man with the blue eyes and black hair started toward her. He weaved his way in among the dancers and tapped Severa Clark on the shoulder. "Mind if I cut in?" he asked.

"Hope you don't mind? Believe me it took courage to ask." "Did it?" said Armine coldly. "Am I to feel flattered?"

He grinned broadly. "Sorry, I'll quit if you say so."

"And leave me stranded in the middle of the floor?"

"Well, then, when the music stops." But when the music stopped they weren't on the floor at all. They were out on the terrace, looking up at the moon, and Armine was saying, "I do wish you'd take me back, I'm cold."

"You can't be cold. It's a warm night. Besides, if you start to go back alone I'll grab your arm. And she looked at him angrily, but he only grinned. "I've half a mind to do it. It might teach you a lesson."

"It probably would," he admitted. "But please don't. You see, I've been watching you all evening and planning this campaign to bring you out here. I mean."

"The idea!" Armine tossed her head. "Well, you can bring me right back again."

"Not until I say what I have to say."

"Indeed! And what makes you think I'm interested in what you have to say?"

"SUDDENLY HE sobered. "That's the trouble with you — you're never willing to give a fellow a chance. You take him at his face value and let it go at that. It's not fair."

"What! Certainly you can't be serious. If this is some sort of joke, it's a poor one. Please take me back!"

"Wait." He gripped her arm. His face was tense. "You've got to hear me. I know it all sounds crazy. But I insist. Last year, when I went away in such a hurry it was because my brother had been hurt in a football game. I wrote you the day after I arrived in California. Air mail. It wasn't till a month later that I learned the plane crashed and burned. Then I knew it was too late."



"Oh, Loring, what a stupid little fool I've been!"

I came on east, bringing my brother along with me. He got well."

He broke off. She was staring at him in amazement. He gestured helplessly. "I tried to look you up, but you'd gone south for the winter. And then in the spring the university sent me up to Canada to do some research work. I got back a week ago, learned you were in town and came here tonight, hoping to see you. I..."

He leaned forward and grasped her shoulders, said fiercely, "I love you, have always loved you. You haven't been out of my thoughts for a minute. You've got to believe that. I thought at first you did, when you didn't object to coming out here with me."

He turned away, got half-way to the door when he called, "Loring!" He swam back, and she came up to him. "Was... Robert Brooks... your brother?"

"Yes. How did you know?"

"I didn't know. But I read about him in the papers. And I read about the crash of the plane, too... Oh, Loring, what a stupid little fool I've been!"

She was in his arms, sobbing hysterically. Loring held her tight, presently tilted her chin and kissed her mouth. "Darling!... I hate to think of what might have happened if you had objected to coming out on the terrace."

"Objected? Why, my precious... if... if you hadn't brought me out I would have died!"

Actor Peter Lorre Stays Alive In His New Screen Thriller

Peter Lorre, the little man with the soft boled eyes has laid down his life fifteen times for his art and hasn't minded it a bit, since it has proved rather profitable for him.

He was executed in "M", shot in "Casablanca", starred in "The Face Behind the Mask". He drank himself to death in "Hotel Berlin" and was killed in a train wreck in "The Chase". In one picture "Three Strangers", he played a corpse throughout.

"Makes it easy on my memory," he smiles. "I don't have so many lines to remember."

However in his current starring role in Paramount's "Hope for Sand" at the Elba Theatre Sunday and Monday, June 18 and 19, Lorre has one of the active women, would benefit by acting plums of the season—getting more rest.

Linda Smith is spending the Co-starred with Burt Lancaster, week with her uncle and aunt, Paul Hedrick, Claude Rains and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Rowe Brun-

lovely Corinne Calvet, Lorre son, in Tuscaloosa.

plays "Toady" gentle-mannered but corrupt enough to demomonde character in the adventure thriller which is set in the colorful diamond mines area of South Africa.

This is Lorre's first picture for Paramount since he joined forces with Bob Hope and Dorothy Lamour in "My Favorite Brunette".

SWAIN-ANDREWS

Mr. and Mrs. Billie H. Swain of Panama City, Fla., announce the engagement of their daughter, Martha Jo, to Sgt. Frank J. Andrews, of Tyndall Field, Fla. and Chicago. The marriage will take place on June 30 at the home of the bride.

Mrs. J. D. Smith returned on Wednesday from Enterprise where she had spent several days for a physical check-up at Gibbons Hospital. She was pronounced physically fit, but like most and 19, Lorre has one of the active women, would benefit by acting plums of the season—getting more rest.

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IN THE ARMY NOW the U. S. Army. He expects to be stationed at Ft. Belvoir, Va., across the river from Washington, D. C. He has received his commission as second lieutenant. Mrs. Bullard will accompany him.

Covington Electric Cooperative, Inc.

Area Coverage Survey NOW UNDER WAY

The Covington Electric Co-Operative is now starting its area coverage survey for new members in Covington, Coffee, and Crenshaw Counties. A cooperative representative is in your area taking applications and securing Right-of-way Easements for these new lines. Please contact the man in your area or make application at the office in Andalusia.

A Special Gift For An Extra Special Dad!



FATHERS DAY JUNE 18th

The Biggest and Best Haul Of The Year June 18th is Dad's day to receive wonderful gifts from our collection of what the best dressed men wear

A HOST OF LITTLE GIFTS THAT MEAN SO MUCH TO DAD--

Remember June 18th

★ Today—come in and see the exciting gift items we have for Dad this year. The perfect present for a perfect Dad—the gift that expresses your love.

Shirts, ties, suspenders, pajamas, sweaters, handkerchiefs, pants, belts, tie pins, swim trunks, shoes, hats, jackets and socks make wonderful Father's Day gifts.

Cleaners WISE Clothiers

★ Remember — You Buy the Cheapest When You Buy the Best ★

Ask for ARCADIAN THE AMERICAN NITRATE OF SODA

For bigger yields of better quality crops, side-dress with ARCADIAN, the American Nitrate of Soda—the genuine, old reliable, dependable Nitrate of Soda many thousands of farmers have used for many years. It contains 16% or more nitrogen, all-soluble, quick-acting and immediately available.

ARCADIAN Nitrate of Soda is in large crystals, free-flowing and easy to distribute by hand or machine. It is non-acid-forming and contains no harmful impurities. It is ready for immediate shipment in freshly packed, attractive, new bags. To make sure you obtain genuine ARCADIAN Nitrate of Soda, look for Uncle Sam's picture on the bag.

THE BARRETT DIVISION
HOPKINS, VIRGINIA • ATLANTA 2, GEORGIA
*Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

IF YOU HAVE ELECTRICITY TROUBLE SUNDAYS, NIGHTS, OR HOLIDAYS

PLEASE call the Serviceman in your area. His name is

P. H. SELLERS, Telephone 61, Elba

If unable to reach any serviceman call Hydro-Plant, Telephone No. 3002 3 rings, Andalusia, or Gene Weatherly, Covington Engineer, Telephone No. 113W, or Basil Thompson, Manager, Telephone No. 760, Andalusia.

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Farmers Livestock Co-op.

Elba, Alabama

BLEED THROUGH

KINSTON NEWS

(By Mrs. Rayford Stephens)

H. D. CLUB MEETS AT HOME OF MRS. COON

Sixteen members of the Home Demonstration Club met at the home of Mrs. Jim Coon Thursday afternoon, June 8th.

"Family Goals" was discussed by Mrs. F. W. Wood.

At the meeting the meeting sandwiches and Coca Colas were served to those present.

Mrs. Annie McRae Pierce entered summer school at Auburn this week.

Mrs. Prader Pair and daughter, Sue, have joined Mr. Pair and Charles in Water Valley. Miss where they will make their home for a short time.

Mrs. W. C. Jernigan and daughter, Sara, of Haines City, Fla., and son, Sgt. John Lewis Jernigan, of Tampa, are visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Obed Monk and daughters, Melaine and Barbour Alice and Master Roddy Satter, of Brewton, are all spending some time with Elder and Mrs. J. L. Kimbro.

Mrs. Joe Brooks of Port St. Joe, Fla. is spending the summer in Elba with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Mullins. She is attending summer school at STC, Troy, and commutes to and from Troy.

Reggie Worrell of Ozark visited Mr. and Mrs. Roger Winston last week.

ASK FOR 666 CHILLS WITH QUININE

ARMY SHOES

MEN'S SLIPPERS
WOMEN'S LOAFERS
All in Good Shape
All Kinds of Shoes Repaired.
Prices Right.
Rushing Shoe Shop

People, Spots in The News

LOS ANGELES got aerial survey from a blimp loaned by Howard Hughes as first step in \$100,000,000 slum clearance and housing project.

FLIRTING was second nature with Deborah Bellamy. No one would have guessed, after one dance at her gay, laughing face, after one look into her mocking, tantalizing eyes, that inwardly she was so afraid.

Afraid that one of her victims would turn the tables. That is to say, she knew that one day she was going to fall in love with one of the men with whom she flirted. And that, she knew, would be the end. The end to all her gay, reckless happiness. She never dreamed that this man would prove to be a cowboy, named Lon Fairweather.

Deborah had joined a party who planned a month's vacation at a dude ranch in Wyoming. Lon was the foreman. He was tall, fair, handsome. After one look into his silver blue eyes, Deborah began to fall for him.

Lon was different, but he was also human. Hence he succumbed to her wiles, just as had the others. The night he told Deborah of his love they were seated on a high boulder overlooking a hemmed-in lake.

Something about the beauty and grandeur of the scene stirred Deborah's soul. She found herself listening to Lon's low, mellow, musingly soberly than her custom.

Lon said, "Not now..." She pushed him away and ran up the path toward the ranch house. Once back in her room she faced herself in the mirror and lauded her beauty.

"The idea seemed a good one and strangely enough Lon agreed to come in the fall."

SPRAWLING action at home plate as Dodgers' catcher Roy Campanella nabs Hankman of Giants. Ump Donnelly calls it.

DAFTNITIONS

Adolescent—A youngster in his early teens.

Frost-Bitten Men Saved

DAWSON CITY, YUKON TERRITORY. — Two frostbitten men told how they escaped death in the Yukon wastes after their truck plunged into a river and their clothes froze.

Edward J. Kimbel and Fred Harper, of Mayo, told hospital doctors how they scrambled out of their truck after it fell into the Stewart river and added:

"We started to run the four miles down river to a sawmill. There was a vicious wind blowing and it froze our heavy clothing until it felt as if we were pecking heavy suits of armor."

The temperature was 40 below. Kimbel's frozen clothes became so heavy he had to crawl the last quarter mile to a logger's cabin, where a rescue squad found the two unconscious.

as the other guests picked up their knives, and with suppressed chuckles began to scoop up peas and shove them into their mouths. He watched as they poured coffee from their cups and drank from their saucers.

"I understand," he said, looking directly at Deborah. "And I regret I can't appreciate the humor of the thing. You see," he added, "we westerners have had it drilled into us by you easterners, that we're crude and have no manners."

"But," he paused and made a little, perfunctory bow toward Deborah. "Now I know something else; know that whatever other manners you folks might have you don't know the meaning of hospitality."

And with this he carefully placed his napkin on the table, subduing his chair and strode from the room.

"Lon! Lon!" she called. "Please come back. It was my fault. I'm sorry. Please!"

Lon was already through the door and halfway down the stairs. Above, on the landing, Deborah stood as if in a daze. There was a terrible gnawing sensation inside of her, a great, desolate, miserable feeling. She knew then that Lon Fairweather had been the man she was afraid of meeting.

TRADITION carries on at Barbara, 15, granddaughter of famed grid coach Amos Alonzo Stagg, makes men's varsity tennis team at Sasequahanna University.

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THE ELBA CLIPPER. ELBA, ALABAMA

Tables Turned

By Richard Hill Wilkison

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Rock's Cop Granting Crimes for Fun of It

SAN DIEGO—A rookie policeman who told authorities he "got a bang" out of hearing stories was accused of cracking crimes and finally shooting himself to add realism to a phony bandit scene.

Stanton G. Miller, 28, a marine corps veteran, was quizzed by Sheriff Bert Strand as admitting that while he wore a policeman's uniform at suburban El Cajon.

He set a haystack afire and started two bank fires. Made false robbery and burglary reports.

And last night shot himself in the calf of his left leg, and reported he was wounded by one of four men in a car he had stopped for a traffic violation.

Miller was jailed, charged with making false reports—a misdemeanor punishable by a maximum term of six months and \$500 fine.

Cripples Once 'Hopeless' Show Handicap Triumphs

WASHINGTON. — Some "hopeless" cripples showed why there's plenty of room for any handicapped person to have hope.

A man with one leg ran a creditable 60-yard dash. A man with two stumps for legs, and with no control over either stump, not only walked, but also climbed a stair.

A man who had put on the second of his two artificial legs recently walked jauntily across the room.

All this was part of a demonstration at the national conference on workmen's compensation and rehabilitation.

It illustrated a change that has come over the nation since the passage of the Social Security Act, proper treatment for cripples. In the old days a man with no legs, for example, was taught a job in which he needed no legs.

Now the theory is to give him legs and teach him to stand. Dr. Henry H. Kessler, West Orange, N. J., and Dr. Josephine J. Buchanan, Philadelphia, Pa., showed what hard work and patience on the part of both the patients and the doctors can do.

Charles Cook, 30, Keen Mountain, Va., hurt his back in a mine accident in 1943. Paralyzed from the hips down, he couldn't walk for five years.

Then the United Mine Workers welfare fund paid for an operation and for instruction at the Fishersville Woodrow Wilson Rehabilitation center.

"Charlie felt bad in the hotel today," Dr. Buchanan said, "and everyone rushed to pick him up. Leave him alone, I said, 'Charlie can get up by himself.'"

Charlie got up by himself.

If you don't need it, turn it into ready cash. Sell it through a Clipper Classified.

ONE Look

You, a look will show you why it's Ford for fashion, again for 1950! Once again Ford's modern styling earned it the Fashion Academy's coveted medal as "Fashion Car of the Year."

ONE Listen

You can hardly hear the '50 Ford's powerful V-8, or its companion in quality, the 95-h.p. Six—both are "quiet" to a whisper. Your ride is quiet, too, because "sound-conditioning" throughout Ford's roomy and sturdy "LifeGuard" body keeps noise out!

ONE Ride

One "Test Drive" and you'll know the luxury comfort of Ford's "Mild Ship" Ride... the safety of its "LifeGuard" body and King-Cole Brakes... its big car roadability. Then check Ford's low first cost, great mileage, low upkeep and high resale value. You'll agree—Ford's "The Economy Package" of the low-price field.

as the other guests picked up their knives, and with suppressed chuckles began to scoop up peas and shove them into their mouths. He watched as they poured coffee from their cups and drank from their saucers.

"I understand," he said, looking directly at Deborah. "And I regret I can't appreciate the humor of the thing. You see," he added, "we westerners have had it drilled into us by you easterners, that we're crude and have no manners."

"But," he paused and made a little, perfunctory bow toward Deborah. "Now I know something else; know that whatever other manners you folks might have you don't know the meaning of hospitality."

And with this he carefully placed his napkin on the table, subduing his chair and strode from the room.

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CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our heartiness and sympathy during the recent illness and death of our wife and mother, Mary God bless each of Mill and Zion Chapel community you. John Stevens & children for their kind expressions of sympathy.

BREWTON ENGINEERING COMPANY

DOTHAN, ALABAMA — 605 East Washington St.

Home of Superrock and Cinder BLOCKS and BRICKS

Also see our new window sill, coping, stepping stone, 1" & 6" Drain Tile

Dial 4-5130 — A. J. Roy, Supt.

Elba Exchange Bank

PRESENTS

INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT ALABAMA

STATE FLAG

Until 1861, Alabama had used the United States Flag on all formal occasions but at this time, the Secession Convention voted to withdraw from the Union and a flag made by the women of Montgomery was adopted. It was not until February 16, 1865, that the Legislature adopted a new State Flag. The Confederate Battle Flag embodied a St. Andrews Cross and the present State Flag is a red St. Andrews Cross on a white field.

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THURSDAY, JUNE 15, 1950

Social Activities

Mrs. Will Kendrick, Social Editor Phone 28

MISS MARY FLORENCE BROOK GETS DEGREE IN MUSIC AT BIRMINGHAM

Miss Mary Florence Brook received her Bachelor of Music degree at Birmingham Southern College June 3.

Mary Florence studied for four years at the Birmingham Conservatory of Music with Hugh Thomas and Dorsey Whittington.

At Birmingham Southern she was treasurer of Mu Alpha, honorary music fraternity; secretary of the College Theatre, Amateurs, International relations union and the Baptist Student union.

She will teach piano and music at the New Brockton schools. Mary Florence is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Brock of New Brockton, Ala.

Mr. and Mrs. Comer Devane, Donald and Eugene, are visiting their son, Earl Devane, and wife, in Houston, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Gene Adkins and Mr. and Mrs. Bill Baker and son, Jerry, of Auburn, were guests of Mrs. G. T. Johnson during the week-end.

Mrs. William Bullard went to Tuscaloosa last week to be present at the graduation of her son, Lamar, from the University.

Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Dee Kennedy and son, Dee Jr., of Mobile, were the week-end guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Parker.

Mrs. Emma Rudd of Dothan is visiting in the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. W. Parker.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brock of Birmingham announce the birth of a son, Charles Albert Jr., on June 10th at the home of Mrs. Brock's mother, Mrs. Kate Brunson.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Casey visited their parents in Slacomb, Ga. Mr. Casey's father has been seriously ill but has greatly improved and has returned from a Hartford hospital to his home.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor and daughter, Mary John and Jean, and Elaine Vaughan, and friends in Slacomb, Ga., were the week-end guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Parker.

Mrs. C. P. Hayes, Mrs. Dan Brooks and Mrs. Edith E. Brooks, of Dothan, were guests of Mrs. C. E. Dorsey Sr. at a house party at the Dorsey cottage at Sunnyside Beach last week.

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